My Dearest Dream Drawings

By Emilia Sameyn 31/12/2022

Dreams, they are our individual nightly adventures. Many people don't like to share their dreams. They think they are just, a simple nonsensical by-product of mandatory sleep.

However, I like dreams, and talking about them. They can show us things about ourselves and our world. I had some beautiful inspiring dreams. And I would like to share them with you.

I even made drawings so you could even SEE my dreams. Let's begin!

1. The Beautiful Dystopic Future Dream: Sky Trash World

I wrote about this dream on my tumblr, but now I have drawings with them.

So, I dreamed about a future where the streets were like big concrete "cables" suspended in the air. It was like a huge cement web. At the streets there were apartment blocks and houses.

Everything, however, was covered in trash. The colour of this trash was mostly yellow, with hints of red and rust, it had a lot of other colours as well. The roads were filled with robots, cyborgs and humans. Teenagers were running around in gangs, and the police (in techno-gear) chased them around.

The cables would slowly sway in the wind, perhaps drift aimlessly. Perhaps, as if they were rotating on something huge?





Above each street would be an electrical cable, providing the people with electricity further away. These cables were a fire hazard, sometimes it would cause a fire. The thrash would then burn causing flaming debris to tumble downwards. People would yell: 'fire rain! fiire raaiin!' and hide inside. The fire rain was highly dangerous as it could cause a downwards cascade of flaming streets.



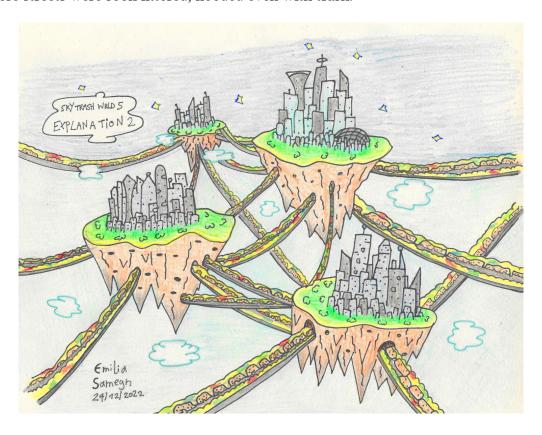
So when I was awake, I wondered.... How did this world come to be? To what are these streets connected? Lands floating in the air orlarge buildings, maybe?

In one version, in one future the earth became overpopulated so people build giant towers, where they could live, work and even do agriculture. These tall buildings were so large, they reached into space. People started to connect these towers, so that is how the 'cable -streets' came to be.



Another possibility, another future world might be this:

Because of some war; nations launched new kinds of missiles to each-other. They didn't destroy countries, no, they shattered the entire earth into shreds! Now the earth is just a bunch of rocks floating in the atmosphere. However some people survived, they began rebuilding society from the ruins of their predecessors. The population started growing again, and soon people started connecting the floating land masses. Soon these long streets were not only used as transport but as living spaces as well. However humans have their flaws and have a tendency to procrastinate. Thus these streets were soon littered, flooded even with trash.



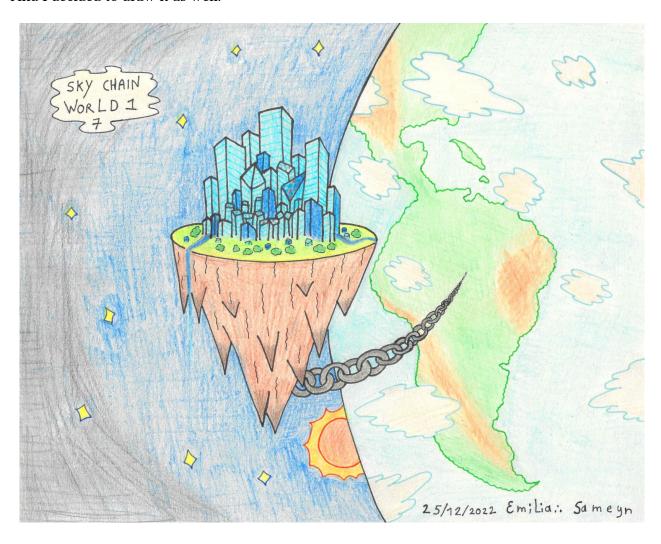
Here, below, we see the earth now and the two possible futures. Left: humans build enormous tall buildings. And on the right side: the world has been fragmented into pieces.



This world was so amazing to see through a dream, but I hope this world *WILL NEVER* become our reality. I would not want to live in a place full of trash and dangerous street gangs.

2. Sky Chain World

This is a dream I had years ago. Now that I was drawing my dreams, I remembered this dream. And I decided to draw it as well.

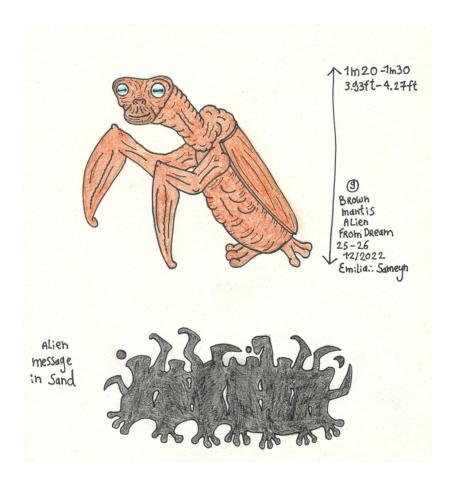


It is a landmass hanging on a chain connected to our planet. I remember, in my dream the wonderful sunset. If you were standing on the floating landmass, you could see a vertical horizon! It was amazing!



3. Secret Space-Friends

I dreamed that an old man lived in a big house. He sometimes heard rumblings in the walls and other rooms. He was afraid his house was haunted. What turned out to be the case? There were aliens living in his house. He was outside and there was a group of 20 or 30 aliens at his house. They were friendly. They looked like E.T. with the body of a praying mantis. They had a carapace on their back, like an insect, but otherwise their bodies seemed to be covered with brown leathery skin. The aliens did not speak our language, and seemed rather childish in their manner. Were they more intelligent than us? Or did they have the mind of a child? They wanted to leave a message, so they huddled close together and did a chaotic dance, swinging their front-arms/legs around. They shrieked and babbled with glee. Then, they proudly backed away. They had left big marks in the shapes of their bodies. We didn't know what it meant, but the aliens were proud of their message to us.



4. END

Thank you for reading about my dreams. I love sharing my visions, whether they are nightly dreams, or ideas and stories I come up with during the day. If you want to use one of these world's or ideas for a story, game or whatever. Feel free to use them, except the drawing of the extra terrestrial as it looks to much like the copyrighted E.T.

If you use these ideas or worlds, then please mention my name; Emilia Sameyn as an inspiration :) Thank you and until the next post!